

## DEAD IN BLANKETS HURRIED TO GRAVES BY FLOOD RESCUERS

Bodies Loaded Into Wagons at Heppner, Ore., Without Ceremony and Carted Away to Graves, Even the Supply of Coffins and Wooden Boxes Having Been Exhausted.

### MANY MEN FLED TO HILLS, LEAVING FAMILIES TO DIE.

They Rushed to the High Ground When the Mighty Wall of Water Overwhelmed the Town and Saw Their Wives and Children Carried Away by the Irresistible Torrent.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 16.—Although the scarcity of men able to work has hampered the clearing up of the debris and recovery of corpses at Heppner, nearly two hundred victims of the disaster have been buried. Or necessity there is little ceremony about the burials.

The bodies are loaded into wagons as they are found and carted to the cemetery, where a squad of men is kept busy digging graves. The supply of coffins and wooden boxes is exhausted. Many of the bodies have been interred wrapped in blankets.

#### DIGGING IN DEBRIS FOR BODIES.

The mile long and two blocks' wide sweep of the flood through the town of Heppner has been pretty well cleared and exploring parties are working down the creek at bends and under piles of debris, where it is expected scores of other bodies will be recovered. Probably five hundred, all told, perished.

Had it not been for a heroic horseman named Leslie Matlock, the speed of whose animal defied the flood, the loss of life would have been greater, especially in the towns of Lexington and Ione, further down the creek. Young Matlock had been up the gulch from Heppner when the cloud-burst hurled its millions of gallons of water to the earth. Realizing the danger of the people in the valley below, and perhaps recalling a similar hero of the Johnstown flood, he started out ahead of the wall of water, the roar of which he could hear behind him.

#### HORSEMAN CARRIED FLOOD WARNING.

Down through the main street of Heppner he rode, digging his spurs into his horse's flanks, never stopping a second and as he passed on, hatless, leaning far over the pommel of the saddle and pointing with his free hand back of him he shouted to the people the warning of the flood which was coming.

On through the town, out into the open country and then to the town of Lexington, named after the town celebrated through war and Paul Revere's ride, he rode, shouting to all that death and devastation were following close behind. Between Heppner and Lexington his horse had gained considerable or the flood, partly because there was a slight elevation at one place where a lake would be formed and partly because the water, in pushing the houses of Heppner before it had caused many temporary dams which restrained the flood until the pressure became too great and crushed through them as if they had been egg shells.

At Lexington the people had the warning in sufficient time to escape. At least, it is believed that most of them escaped although the town was wrecked when the waters reached it. When Matlock reached Ione his animal fell dead from exhaustion under him, and then he, too, took to high ground to escape the torrent.

Portland, Spokane, and other cities have started relief funds. In a few minutes \$5,000 was raised in Portland, and supplies were started on a special train. All neighboring towns are hurrying supplies and men to the distressed community. Considerable trouble will be met in reaching Heppner as the railroad tracks have been washed out for several miles and all wagon roads have been destroyed.

#### SAW WAVE OF DEATH ENGULF CITY.

David McAtee, a business man, whose residence is on a "bench" above Heppner, was an eye-witness of the disaster. In company with Frank Spaulding he left Heppner about 10:30 Sunday night on horseback. "On Sunday afternoon," said McAtee, "there had been a severe rain-storm, accompanied by much wind and lightning. I was standing in front of the house and noticed that a cloud of remarkable density approached the top of the hill on the east side of the canyon. I turned for a moment, when a roar caused me to look again at the hill. I saw a wall of water, the height of which I would be afraid to gauge, rushing down the mountain, carrying immense trees and timbers on its crest and tearing the rocks from their foundations.

"The terrific storm struck the upper part of the town first. The residence of Thomas Howard was the first to fall, and his entire family was drowned. In the Krug home also every person was drowned, as was the case in the Hale and Saling residences. All of these houses were about four or five blocks above the business centre. The house of Abram Hamick was entirely demolished.

"The Palace Hotel was the first building to stem the tide, and all the guests were saved, but the houses below that structure were overturned and wrecked. The residence of G. A. Rhea was carried away and the entire family, consisting of wife and three daughters and Miss Adkins, a cousin, were lost.

"Mr. Rhea was at Portland attending the Masonic convention. C. E. Redfield, whose residence was completely destroyed, was also absent. His wife and baby were drowned.

"The body of Mrs. Redfield is among those recovered. A. C. Gieger's house was carried away and Mr. Gieger was drowned. His family is in the East.

"Perhaps the greatest loss of life occurred at the Heppner Hotel. This

(Continued on Second Page.)

## HUNDRED TO ONE SHOT WINS; LOCAL BALL TEAMS PLAY

### SHIELDS WINS STAKE RACE

Hunter Raine Beats Rollins's Herbert and Bon Mot in the Brookdale Handicap at the Gravesend Race Track in a Drive.

#### ILLYRIA WINS THE FIRST.

Ex-Bootblack King Sends Another Long Shot Over the Plate in Montana King, Who Takes the Third Event.

#### THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Ilyria (3 to 1) 1, Dean Swift (4 to 1) 2, Allan 3. Time—1:13.

SECOND RACE—Irish Jewel (9 to 5) 1, Orloff (11 to 5) 2, Star and Garter 3. Time—1:51 3-5.

THIRD RACE—Montana King (100 to 1) 1, Cascade (2 to 1) 2, Steelmaker 3. Time—1:03 3-5.

FOURTH RACE—Hunter Raine (4 to 1) 1, Herbert (1 to 5) 2, Bon Mot 3. Time—1:55 3-5.

FIFTH RACE—Ink (8 to 5) 1, Dark Planet (12 to 1) 2, Spring Silk 3. Time, 1:48 3-5.

SIXTH RACE—Montreson (20 to 1) 1, Moharib (2 to 1) 2, Procession (3 to 1) 3. Time—1:09 4-5.

(Special to The Evening World.) GRAVESEND, N. Y., June 16.—The victory of a 100 to 1 shot was the sensational feature at Gravesend this afternoon. The colt was Montana King, from the stable of Tony Aste, the "Bootblack King," and he beat a good field of two-year-olds in the third race. He was the favorite, and he was practically left at the post, but made up much ground and was second at the finish.

Hunter Raine beat Old Herbert a head in the Brookdale in a hard drive that lasted for a furlong. All stories concerning the movements of Irish Lad and Goldsmith were met this afternoon by a statement from Herman B. Duryea. He said that Irish Lad would go in the Suburban, as would also Goldsmith, who was not coughing or ailing. Thousands of dollars were burned up by the withdrawal of Irish Lad from the Derby.

FIRST RACE. Starters, white, jockeys. St. H. Fin. Bet. Str. Pl. Ilyria, 111, Redfern..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 1 1 1 Dean Swift, 119, McCue..... 8 2 1/2 4 2 2 2 Allan, 108, Redfern..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 3 3 3 Sir Vimes, 120, O'Neill..... 6 7/8 1/4 4 4 4 4 V. Z. lower, 116, Redfern..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 5 5 5 Sir Vimes, 109, McCue..... 1 5 6 6 6 6 6 Hopeful, 111, Odom..... 8 2 1/2 10 7 7 7 Start good. Won easily. Time—1:13.

Prairie Flower cut out the running to the stretch, followed by Hopeful, Miss Ilyria and Allan. They held this order to the stretch, where Ilyria went to the front, followed by Allan and Dean Swift. In the run home Ilyria took a hard drive and won by half a length from Dean Swift, who beat Allan a head for the place.

#### SECOND RACE.

Starters, white, jockeys. St. H. Fin. Bet. Str. Pl. Irish Jewel, 105, O'Neill..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 1 1 1 Orloff, 95, Redfern..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 2 2 2 Star and Garter, 98, Redfern..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 3 3 3 Start good. Won easily. Time—1:51 3-5.

Irish Jewel broke in front, but O'Neill took him back and permitted Star and Garter to take the lead. Orloff trailed. They held this order to the stretch, where Ilyria went to the front, followed by Allan and Dean Swift. In the run home Ilyria took a hard drive and won by half a length from Dean Swift, who beat Allan a head for the place.

#### THIRD RACE.

Starters, white, jockeys. St. H. Fin. Bet. Str. Pl. Montana King, 107, Michael..... 5 1/2 1/4 3 1 1 1 Cascade, 112, Gannon..... 8 2 1/2 4 2 2 2 Steelmaker, 107, Martin..... 1 4 4 4 4 4 4 Tomcod, 107, Martin..... 1 4 4 4 4 4 4 James V., 112, McCue..... 2 3/4 3/4 3 5 5 5 Letaaway, 109, Wilkerson..... 2 3/4 3/4 3 6 6 6 Billie, 109, Adams..... 5 1 1/2 10 7 7 7 Start bad. Won driving. Time—1:02 3-5.

#### FOURTH RACE.

Starters, white, jockeys. St. H. Fin. Bet. Str. Pl. Hunter Raine, 102, Martin..... 5 1 1/2 10 7 7 7 Bon Mot, 91, Redfern..... 3 3/4 1/4 3 8 8 8 Bonnhart, 108, Redfern..... 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 Kromb, 102, Gannon..... 1 3/4 3/4 3 9 9 9 Sambo, 102, O'Neill..... 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 Start good. Won driving. Time—1:55 3-5.

Herbert, Merry Acrobat and Bon Mot raced head and head to the back stretch, where Bon Mot dropped in be-

### GIANTS LOSE.

NEW YORK..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1  
PHILADELPHIA..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-2

(Continued from Seventh Column.)

Sixth Inning—Mertes could not get over Keister's head. Babb went out. Hulswitt to Barry. Launder struck out. No runs.

Hulswitt fouled to Warner. Gleason fled to Gilbert. Brown ran a block for Zimmer's crooked hoist. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Gilbert fled out. Warner singled. McGinnity sacrificed. Titus grabbed Browne's left. No runs.

Mertes caught Frazer's balloner. Thomas bunted safely, but was doubled with Hallman. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Van fouled to Zimmer. Bowerman at first. Mertes singled. Babb fled out. No runs.

Babb threw Keister out. Titus fled to Laudor. Browne gobbled up Barry's long one. No runs.

Ninth Inning—Lauder fled to Thomas. Frazer handled Gilbert's bunt. Warner was hit. Barry caught McGinnity. No runs.

Hulswitt fanned. Gleason fled. Zimmer fanned. No runs.

Tenth Inning—Browne fled out. Van singled. Bowerman fouled out. Van out stealing. No runs.

Frazer walked, but was forced out by Thomas. Thom.s out on Hallman's rap. Gilbert took Kershner's fly. No runs.

#### BROOKLYN-BOSTON GAME POSTPONED.

At Pittsburgh—Chicago, 3; Pittsburgh 6.

#### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

### INVADERS WIN

CHICAGO..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
INVADERS..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1

At Boston—Cleveland, 7; Boston, 0.

At Philadelphia—St. Louis, 3; Philadelphia, 9.

At Washington—End of fourth—Detroit, 1; Washington, 0.

#### LATE RESULTS AT HARLEM.

Fourth Race—Jack Ratiin 1, Sam Fullen 2, Lucien Appleby. Fifth Race—Proceeds 1, English Lad 2, Paris 3.

#### AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Jake Weber 1, Aules 2, Bengal 3.

hind. The other two raced in close order to the far turn, where Merry Acrobat was beaten. Herbert then showed the way to the stretch, followed by Bon Mot and Merry Acrobat. As soon as they straightened out Hunter Raine began to close on the leaders, and in a hard drive won Herbert down in the last sixteenth and won by a neck. Herbert beat four lengths in front of Bon Mot.

FIFTH RACE. Mile and seventy yards. Starters, white, jockeys. St. H. Fin. Bet. Str. Pl. Ink, 101, Redfern..... 8 2 1/2 10 7 7 7 Dark Planet, 101, Gannon..... 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 Start good. Won easily. Time—1:48 3-5.

Ink was away last in this race, but he raced through the bunch quickly and took a position in behind Scoffer and Ratiin, who were making the running. Ink laid there to the stretch, where the two leaders died away and Ink drew away, winning easily by four lengths from Dark Planet, who beat Spring Silk half a length for the place.

### 'SLIDE FOR LIFE' IN A BIG RAID

Managers and Cashier in Pool-Room Alleged to Be Backed by "Florry" Sullivan Escape in Novel Way.

A pool-room raid in which five of the men wanted particularly escaped by a method never before utilized on a similar occasion was made this afternoon by Inspector Schmittberger and Capt. Manion at No. 171 Bowery.

It is said that the pool-room is backed by "Big Florry" Sullivan, a relative of Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan. Some say that Sullivan was in the room when the police entered, but escaped. His friends deny that he was there or that he has any interest in the room.

Stretching from the rear windows of the house to the roof of a house one story lower in Chrystie street are several ropes. To these are attached pulleys with handles underneath, such as merry-makers take hold of when they make the "slide for life" on the wires at Coney Island. By means of these ropes and pulleys the managers and cashiers of the pool room got away before the raiders could reach them.

Inspector Schmittberger was passing the place this afternoon. His noticed so many men entering that his suspicions

#### WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Wednesday for New York City and vicinity: Generally fair to-night and Wednesday slightly warmer; fresh northerly winds, becoming variable.

"Get the Habit."

## YOUNG BANKER'S WORRIES DRIVE HIM TO SUICIDE

Frank Dean, Vice-President of the Seaboard National and Former Cashier of the Fifth Avenue, Shoots Himself in the Head in the Cellar of His Home at East Orange.

### HIS WIFE IS PROSTRATED AND SON IS TOO ILL TO BE TOLD.

Overwork in the Office and Deep Concern Over the Poor Health of His Family Had so Troubled Him That He Became Temporarily Insane—Business Affairs Are All Right.

Frank Dean, Vice-President of the Seaboard National Bank and former cashier of the Fifth Avenue Bank, committed suicide to-day at his residence, No. 152 Highland avenue, East Orange, N. J., by shooting himself in the head. Temporary insanity, brought on by overwork and worry concerning the ill-health of his wife and fourteen-year-old son Rodney, is ascribed as the cause of the suicide.

Mr. Dean, who was forty-one years old, was born in Brooklyn. He began in the Fifth Avenue Bank in a minor capacity twenty years ago, and by hard work advanced himself to the position of cashier. He was also the owner of some stock, which was quoted in Wall street yesterday at 4,000.

His ability in banking won him an offer to become Vice-President of the Seaboard National at a large increase in salary, and he took the new position on Jan. 30 last. He plunged at once into his work, seeking to familiarize himself with every detail of the great institution.

#### DEVOTED TO INVALID WIFE.

In addition to his business cares he was assiduous in his devotion to his invalid wife. Recently his son was stricken with pneumonia, and Mr. Dean lost a great deal of sleep.

He arose as usual to-day and dressed himself as though he were going to business. After saying good-by to his wife and son, instead of going out to take the train he made his way to the cellar of the house, where he shot himself. The noise of the report terrified Mrs. Dean and the servants, as it was thought that he had departed for the station. He was dead when neighbors arrived.

Mrs. Dean is utterly prostrated by the suicide of her husband. The boy, who is very weak, has not been told of the death of his father.

S. G. Bayne, President of the Seaboard Bank, was notified of the suicide by telephone from Mr. Dean's home. He said to an Evening World reporter:

"No other reason than worry can be named as causing Mr. Dean to commit suicide. He had no financial interest in the bank, did not speculate in stocks and was a careful financier. He worried about his business and his wife and child, and I suppose his mind gave way under the strain."

Col. J. J. Slocum, of Russell Sage's office, knew Mr. Dean from the time he entered the Fifth Avenue Bank until he left it to take a higher place.

#### A CONSCIENTIOUS WORKER.

"He was a hard, conscientious worker," said Col. Slocum, "and doubtless was made insane by the strain. He was a great hand for gathering and worrying over small details. In addition he was not strong, and I think he had dyspepsia. Overwork and worry unbalanced his mind."

Yesterday Mr. Dean celebrated at his home the sixteenth anniversary of his wedding, but Mrs. Dean was too ill to take active part in the festivities. Some of his guests from Brooklyn remained at the house overnight and were there when he killed himself. His mother, Mrs. Ellen M. Dean, seventy years old, was also in the house at the time. The County Physician and Chief of Police after an investigation decided that Mr. Dean shot himself while temporarily insane.

It is believed that Mr. Dean premeditated suicide from the fact that never until to-day did his family know of a revolver in the house. The weapon is apparently new and was probably purchased yesterday. Another thing that makes it appear that Mr. Dean intended to kill himself when he left the bank yesterday was that he thanked President Bayne and other officials quite effusively for the kindness they had shown him since his connection with the institution.

Browne was due for a hit and he got it to right, where Keister juggled long enough for Browne to reach third after the fastest base running seen here this season. After Thomas called, Van's hoist Browne got home. Gleason threw Bowerman out. One run.

Thomas bunted McGinnity made a great throw, but the runner was in the way and Bowerman let it go through, giving Thomas three bases. He scored on Hallman's long fly to Van. Keister fouled to Warner. Titus beat his slow one to Babb. Mertes robbed Barry of a home run by a great catch. One run.

(Continuation of Game in Columns 4 and 5.)

### WIFE, ASLEEP, SPOKE OF ANOTHER MAN.

Manorney Beat Her for It and Now He Must Go to the Kings County Penitentiary.

Because his wife talked in her sleep, as he alleges, spoke the name of another man, Charles Manorney, of Hull avenue, Maspeth, gave her a severe beating on May 6 last.

For this he was sentenced in the Special Sessions Court, Brooklyn, to-day to six months in the Kings County Penitentiary. Manorney said that he went home and found his wife asleep in bed. She was dreaming and he heard her, he said, mention the name of a man. He became enraged and beat her in a brutal way.

#### Consult's Dead Body Here.

The Panama Railroad Company's steamer Saratoga, which arrived to-day from Colon, brought the body of J. C. Ingersoll, late United States Consul at Cartagena, Colombia, who died of malaria on his way home.